

Edgefield Advertiser.

"We will cling to the Pillars of the Temple of our Liberties, and if it must fall, we will perish amidst the Ruins."

VOLUME X.

Edgefield Court House, S. C., January 31, 1845

NO. 1.

Sheriff's Sales.

BY virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, I will proceed to sell at Edgefield Court House, on the first Monday and Tuesday in February next, the following property:

William H. Melton, for another vs. Jonathan Fouts, a tract of land containing eighty Acres, more or less, on Cloud's Creek, adjoining the lands of Caleb Watkins, Nathan Norris and others.

Millidge Galphin and others vs. Millidge Haukinson, Administrator, one Negro Boy Billy.

William Hains, Jr. and others vs. Chas. B. Carter, one Horse, Saddle and Bridle.

James Miller vs. Dudley Rountree, one Negro Woman, by the name of Charlotte, and two Horses.

Oliver Towles, ordinary vs. D. Atkinson and others; Bank of Hamburg and others vs. the same, the tract of land where the Defendant lives, containing eight hundred and sixty Acres, more or less, adjoining the lands of Abner Whitley and others, also, the following Negro Slaves, to-wit: Harkless, Ben, Esther, Cupid, Will, Big Sam, Little Sam, Patience and her child Lucy, Laura, Charles, and old Patience.

John Bauskett vs. Sidney S. Boyce and Benjamin Gallman, the tract of land where the Defendant Benjamin Gallman lives, adjoining the lands of Francis Bettis and others.

Hadley Cooper and others vs. Catherine Tankersley, the tract of land where the Defendant lives, containing one hundred and fifty Acres, more or less, adjoining the lands of Muscoe Samuel and others.

David Richardson vs. Isaac Herring, the tract of land where the Defendant lives, containing one hundred and twenty-five Acres, more or less, adjoining lands of William Padgett, Jeremiah Morgan and others.

David Richardson vs. John C. Huskey, a tract of land containing seventy Acres, more or less, the property of the Defendant, adjoining the lands of William Padgett, Ann Butler and others.

David Richardson vs. George Free, the tract of land where the Defendant lives, containing one hundred and fifteen Acres, more or less, adjoining the lands of James Adams, John Lowery and others.

David Richardson vs. John May, the tract of land where the Defendant lives, containing one hundred and sixty Acres, more or less, adjoining the lands of Alfred May, Mary Crocker and others.

David Tool and others vs. George N. Pardue, one Negro Boy, Billy.

William Dodd and others vs. Charles Price, one Negro, Jack; four head of Horses; one road Wagon and one Durben Wagon.

B. F. Gouedy, Tax Collector vs. John Marsh, the tract of land where the Defendant lives, adjoining the lands of A. Sibily and others.

B. F. Gouedy, Tax Collector vs. John Sturzenegger, the tract of land where the Defendant lives, adjoining the lands of Dudley Rountree and others.

Brannen & Mundy vs. Rebecca Bug and Edward Settle, the tract of land where the Defendant Rebecca Bug lives, containing one hundred Acres, more or less, adjoining the lands of Margaret Ogilvie and others.

Michael Barr, Administrator vs. Robt. T. Moore and William Bridges, the tract of land where Samuel Mobre lived, at the time of his death, containing one hundred Acres, more or less, adjoining the lands of Joel Inabnett and others.

Sarah C. Joar and others vs. J. Moseley, three Negro Slaves, to-wit: Sam, Jeff and Aaron.

Terms, Cash.

H. BOULWARE, S. E. D.
Jan. 11 3t 51

SHERIFF'S SALE.

BY virtue of an Execution to me directed, I will proceed to sell at Edgefield Court House, on the first Monday and Tuesday in February next, the following property:

William H. Moss, Administrator vs. Rachel Moss, the tract of land known as the Spring Field, containing five hundred and thirty-five Acres, more or less, adjoining the lands of Malachi Brunson, Dr. R. T. Mims and others. Sold on a credit of one and two years, the purchaser to give Note and approved security, and a Mortgage of the premises if required. Costs to be paid in Cash.

H. BOULWARE, S. E. D.
Jan. 15 3t 51

State of South Carolina, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

Sarah Raiford, Applicant, vs. William Raiford and others, Defendants.

IT appearing to my satisfaction, that William Raiford, Thomas Raiford, Robert Raiford, James Raiford, Malachi Raiford, and Elizabeth, wife of John J. Wimberly, and the children of Nancy Burt, the names and number of said children unknown, late the wife of Ormus Burt, Defendants in the above stated case, reside without the limits of this State, it is therefore ordered that they do appear and object to the division or sale of the Real Estate of John D. Raiford, deceased, on or before the third day of March next, or their consent to the same will be entered of record.

Given under my hand, at my office, this 3rd day of December, 1844.

JOHN HILL, C. E. D.
Dec. 3 12t 46

Sheriff's Sales. State of South Carolina, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

Enoch Byne, To Mortgage.

A. J. Lawson, By virtue of the Mortgage in the above case, I will proceed to sell at Edgefield Court House, on the first Monday and Tuesday in February next, the following Negro slaves, to-wit: Antony, Abram, Arnold, Alfred, Bill, Isabel, Lucy, Moses, Little Peggy, Bob, Ramon, Sam, Surkey, Thisby, York, Rhoda, Emily, Thomas, Frank, James and Little Ben.

Terms cash.

H. BOULWARE, S. E. D.
January 10 3t 51

Sheriff's Sale. State of South Carolina, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

Enoch Byne, To Mortgage.

John B. Gordon, By virtue of the Mortgage in the above case, I will proceed to sell at Edgefield Court House, on the first Monday and Tuesday in February next, the following Negro slaves, to-wit: Jerry, Edmund, Elbert, Lucy, Balding, Virginia, Augustus, Nathan, Eliza, Zilph, Carter, Julia, Fanny and Leah.

Terms, cash.

H. BOULWARE, S. E. D.
January 10 3t 51

State of South Carolina, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

Charles Jones and Wife, Applicants, vs. B. F. Jones and others, Defendants.

BY an order from John Hill, Esq., Ordinary of the District aforesaid, I will proceed to sell at Edgefield Court House, on the first Monday in February next, the lands belonging to the Estate of Joseph P. Jones, Sen., deceased, situate in said District, on Cedar Creek, waters of Horn's Creek, bounded on the north by the lands of John C. Mims, M. M. Abney, Nancy Jones and others, containing two hundred and ninety-three (293) Acres, more or less, sold on a credit until the first day of January next. Purchasers to give bond and approved personal security, and a mortgage of the premises to the Ordinary to secure the purchase money.

Costs to be paid in cash.

H. BOULWARE, S. E. D.
January 10 3t 51

State of South Carolina, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

Bates Wren and others, Applicants, vs. Wm. Wren and others, Defendants.

BY an order from John Hill, Esq., Ordinary of the District aforesaid, I will proceed to sell at Edgefield Court House, on the first Monday in February next, the lands belonging to the Estate of Bates Wren Sen., deceased, situate in the District aforesaid, on Wine Creek, branch of Turkey Creek, waters of Savannah River, bounded by lands owned by the Widow Thomas, Widow Martin and others, containing sixty (60) Acres, more or less, sold on a credit until the first day of January next. Purchasers to give bond and approved personal security, and a mortgage of the premises to the Ordinary to secure the purchase money.

Costs to be paid in cash.

H. BOULWARE, S. E. D.
January 10 3t 51

Sheriff's Sale. State of South Carolina, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

John Carpenter, To Mortgage.

James Miller, By virtue of the Mortgage in the above stated case, I will proceed to sell at Edgefield Court House, on the first Monday in February next, the following named Negro slave, to-wit: Mary Ann.

Terms cash.

H. BOULWARE, S. E. D.
January 17 3t 51

State of South Carolina, EDGEFIELD DISTRICT.

Sarah Raiford, Applicant, vs. William Raiford and others, Defendants.

IT appearing to my satisfaction, that William Raiford, Thomas Raiford, Robert Raiford, James Raiford, Malachi Raiford, and Elizabeth, wife of John J. Wimberly, and the children of Nancy Burt, the names and number of said children unknown, late the wife of Ormus Burt, Defendants in the above stated case, reside without the limits of this State, it is therefore ordered that they do appear and object to the division or sale of the Real Estate of John D. Raiford, deceased, on or before the third day of March next, or their consent to the same will be entered of record.

Given under my hand, at my office, this 3rd day of December, 1844.

JOHN HILL, C. E. D.
Dec. 3 12t 46

For the Advertiser. LETTER NO. 1.

A Temperance Lecture in a Stage Coach.

Mr. Editor:—I promise you exacted from me, that I should from time to time transmit my sketches of my travels, I will fulfil, by putting them in the form of Letters.

All necessary arrangements being completed, I entered in my voyage of discovery. Having taken my seat in the Stage, I looked in vain for one of those pretty, mysterious, bewitching young creatures, who invariably form one of the passengers of every Stage-coach in a Novel. But alas! I only saw a red-faced, stump-nosed, squinting old lady—a lean, lank, middle aged man, whose red nose accused him strongly of having formed a close intimacy with the brandy bottle—and a portly gentleman, of about forty, with good humored countenance, in every line of which intelligence was stamped. The "all right" being soon given, off we started at full trot. As is usual on such occasions, the conversation commenced by some stale observations about the weather. Politics were next brought upon the tapis, and I observed that both parties ought to use more temperance in their discussions. "Temperance," said our female friend, "Temperance, I guess I have heard the greatest Temperance Lecture about these diggings. If he didn't tear all the whiskey drinkers into ten thousand shivers, my name ain't Susan O'Flanagan. He broke two dram shop keepers spang up—divil a pint of whiskey could they sell after that lecture. The blaguard had to take to hard work for a while, instead of making fortune by ruining so many everlasting tools, selling them pizen—the lecturing-man said pizen, and —. The Stage receiving a severe jerk, it set our eloquent lady coughing, and gave our red nosed fellow-traveler an opportunity to observe, "that men could have but little confidence in themselves, who by signing away their liberty, which prevents them from taking a moderate drink when they list, make slaves of themselves." "Liberty," said our portly friend, "liberty! I'll tell you a drunkard's liberty. He has the liberty to wear a tattered coat—he has the liberty to have his toes and heels peep through his shoes. He has the liberty to make his ragged rags in a gutter, and he has the liberty to live and die a beast. State, indeed! Why the gally-slave is a king compared to a drunkard, for he has hope; he can look forward to the day when his misery will terminate. For the drunkard there is no hope. Come and closer does the iron-chain of debauchery coil around his body, until he is crushed to death, by its very weight. Yes—for the drunkard there is no hope, either here or hereafter, except in reformation."

"Friend," said the other, apparently much affected, "You speak with so much warmth and earnestness, you must have been a sufferer, either in your own person, or in that of a near and dear friend."

"Your conjecture is right," said the other. "I have been a sufferer, and I myself have been the culprit who indicted them. Oh, God! it makes me shudder to think of the pain and anguish I caused my wife and children."

"If these sad recollections are not too painful to you," said I, "would you favor us with your experience. For you, no doubt, are aware, that even from the life and experience of a child, were it recorded, advantages might be derived—and yours, undoubtedly will benefit us, (glancing at our red-nosed friend.)"

"Your civility is laudable," said he, "and I take pleasure in gratifying it, though you'll find my story no uncommon one."

We were all attention—and even Mrs. Susan O'Flanagan pricked up her ears and opened her squinting eyes, as far as they would admit of, as our friend began: "I will pass over my earlier days, as they were the same as those of others. When I grew up to manhood, I was respected by my neighbors, for my steadiness of habits and attention to business. My parents dying early, they left me, (an only child,) in possession of a handsome fortune. Having completed my studies, I went home to look after my affairs there. But soon a feeling of loneliness crept over me, and I longed to find a being with whom I could "in one fate my heart, my fortune and my being be true." In a lovely creature of the neighborhood I found all I could desire—and at the age of 20 I was married. I was the happiest of the happy. A lovely boy, the fruit of our marriage, served to draw closer the tie of affection that bound me to my wife. But alas! The demon Alcohol one day tempted me. I tasted—and was a ruined man! At first I drank moderately. My appetite becoming more morbid, my habits increased. Finally, I said out late at night, and returned to my family, drunk. To the gentle admonitions of my wife I only returned harsh words and curses. Daily my fury, my madness increased—daily my prosperity decreased, until at last, I was sold out of house and home, and left penniless and homeless—a beggar in the wide world—withered to cheer and comfort, none to sympathize with me. Yes, there was one! My wife! Though nursed by wealth, and reared in luxury, she clung to me in that dark hour, and followed me to the abode of poverty and misery, clinging with woman's tenacity to the

hope of one day reforming me. Oh, how often when I came home flushed with drink, the demon in my eyes, and curses on my lips, how often did I find her on her knees praying for strength to support and patience to bear her load of misery. And though I treated her with less kindness than the ravenous wolf would treat his mate, yet her love to me was unchanged and as fervent as the day on which I first clasped her to my bosom, and swore to love and cherish her—and only seemed to gather strength from the very opposition it encountered. Oh, woman, woman! Could but man know the full value of that great gift of heaven, how would he love it! How would he cherish it! He would shield it from the storm and sun, from pain and from sorrow. Instead of the slave, she should be his household-goddess—heart of his heart; for all that the gods have given earth of loveliness and excellence blends in the composition, and is told in the magic word, "Woman!"

I remained far from the scene of my degradation. But still the lash of adversity fell unheeded on my back. Daily did I spend the few cents I earned in a dram-shop, while my wife and children had scarce a crumb to gnaw, or a covering to hide their nakedness.

One evening my friends persuaded me to accompany them to the public hall—there to listen to a Temperance Lecture, which was to be delivered that evening. Dreading to hear the truth, I pleaded the want of a coat as an excuse. This was obviated by one of them offering to lend me one. Thus arrayed in borrowed plumage, I accompanied them to the lecture room, firmly determined not to be convinced.

The hall was crowded, and such was the burning eloquence of the speaker that there was not a single individual in that house whose eyes were not dimmed with tears.

In so vivid a light did he paint my horrid situation, that for the first time I saw the frightful precipice on which I stood, and the yawning hell below, which threatened to engulf me. I wept like a child. When he called for signatures, I was the first to rise, and when I wrote my name in that book of life, the shout of applause that greeted me, made me tremble in every limb. I have heard the shout of anguish, the cry of despair, the piercing shriek of woe,

of a sinner.

There I stood, silently and fervently praying to the giver of life, to keep me steadfast in my resolution. And I have kept it.

If at any time after this I wavered, that shout which never ceased ringing in my ears cheered me onward and served me as a guide to point out the path of duty. I was a reformed man, and from that moment I prospered. I soon gained character as an industrious man—character gained me credit, credit capital, and capital wealth."

"Oh," says Mrs. O'Flanagan, "if cracker is wealth, sure Mr. O'Flanagan ought to be rich, for he has such a nice cracker, and my ugly neighbor Mr. B., bad luck to him, poor, for he has no cracker at all, at all."

T is raised a laugh oh shame at the expense of the lady.

"Your story has interested me," said our lean friend, "I too, though never a drunkard, have been a sufferer from the use of ardent spirits—but hope with the help of God, like you to reform ere it is too late."

A few minutes after we drove into Hamburg.

Yours, &c.

Edgefield, January 1845.

Consequences of Advertising.—The Boston Journal of Wednesday relates the following consequences of advertising: "Gen. W. Warren inserted an advertisement in our paper of Saturday, stating that he was about to dispose of his large stock of goods at very reduced prices; and his store had been thronged—flooded—inundated with customers ever since—inasmuch that the enterprising proprietor and all his clerks, are actually exhausted with their continual labors in waiting upon their visitors. Indeed yesterday, after about one hundred and fifty ladies were arranged along his counters, busily employed in examining and buying goods, he found himself under the necessity of closing the doors for a time and preventing others from attempting to enter."

Interesting Facts in Brief.—Out of every thousand men, twenty die annually. The number of inhabitants of a city or country is renewed every thirty years. The number of old men who die in cold weather is, to the number of those who die in warm weather, seven to four. The men able to bear arms form the fourth of the inhabitants of a country. The proportion between the deaths of women and men is one hundred to one hundred and eight. The probable duration of female life is sixty, but after that period, the calculation is more favorable to them than to men. One half of those who are born die before they attain the age of seventeen. Among three thousand one hundred and twenty-five who die, it appears by the registers, that there is only one person of one hundred years of age. More old men are found in elevated situations than are found in valleys and plains.

Mortality of Drunkards.—It is estimated that in Great Britain alone six hundred drunkards die weekly. We have no doubt that half that number go to the grave, in like term in this country.

Three of the most Wealthy business men of New York.—It is stated in Hunts Merchants Magazine that Preserved Fish commenced life as an apprentice to a Blacksmith, and his next situation was that of a seaman on board of a whaling ship. From being a hand before the mast, he rose to be a mate, and finally commander, and in this hazardous pursuit he amassed the foundation of his fortune. Saul Alhey was bound, when a small boy, apprentice to a coachmaker. During his apprenticeship his father died, and left him totally dependent on his own exertions. The very clothes he wore he was obliged to earn by toiling extra hours, after the usual time of leaving off work had passed. The foundation of his fortune he acquired by the exercise of frugality and prudence while a journeyman mechanic. Cornelius W. Lawrence, late Mayor of New York, and now president of the Bank of the State of New York, was a farmers boy, and worked many a day in rain and sunshine on Long Island. There were few lads with in twenty miles of him that could mow a wider swath or turn a neater furrow. These men have been the architects of their own fortunes; they have earned them by the sweat of their brows; and their very wealth, besides the other means of doing good to their fellow men when it puts in their power, is, in itself, a perpetual stimulus to the mechanic and artisan to earn a similar reward by similar frugality, industry, and perseverance.

MENTAL COURAGE.

Moral and physical courage are generally understood and appreciated, but there is a kindred attribute which may be denominated mental courage; and the former are not more indispensable in the common relations of life, than is the latter to the successful pursuit of knowledge, and discipline of the mind. It implies a hearty readiness, and alacrity to all kind of intellectual work, with the power and will to apply the forces of the mind with steady and persevering vigor, in manifesting difficulties. Much may doubtless be done to promote this habit of mind, by a judicious method of instruction, the true object of which is not to relieve the student of the necessity of labor, but to direct and stimulate him to the use of his

own powers.

Crates of the History of Rome, made the following remark to his son on the subject: "No man deserves to learn anything which he does not principally work out for himself; and the business of the instructor is to help the scholar out of otherwise inexplicable difficulties."

The formation of this habit must, however, depend principally on the student himself. And in order to acquire it, the mind should grapple vigorously with such difficulties as occur, before extraneous aid of any kind is called in. The student must expect to climb the hill, and swim the flood, and thread the forest, in his intellectual progress, as well as to walk over the smooth and level plain. And when he comes upon such difficulties, he should not too readily take the arm of another, but boldly and patiently try his own strength upon it first. If he succeeded in mastering it, the acquisition will be much more secure and valuable to him. It is these very difficulties, with the patient labor they require, which principally educate the mind, that is, which call out and teach it to master and apply its forces: it is these difficulties, whether of language or of science, which the mind combats in the course of education, which produce the acuteness the ready command of his resources that distinguished the scholar and the thinker from the uneducated man.

Sears' Monthly Magazine.

Liquoring.—Within a few months past we have noticed in the travelling public an increased disposition to "liquor," at the different posts where the material can be obtained. The old fashioned pocket ticklers are beginning again to be introduced—and we ourselves have been invited to participate "by word of mouth," of the strong scented drug, by a fellow traveller in the rail road car, and have listened to a full complaint of another, because it was not furnished as a whet to his appetite for breakfast.

From these, and other "signs of the times," we have reason to apprehend that on the subject of Temperance, there is a retrograde movement—that the "cessus avertit"—the descent to drunkenness—is easy; and that many more among the reputedly sober are on their downward way thither than is generally supposed.—We allude to the subject that the friends of humanity who have labored to avert the evil may not suppose the victory is secure. Charleston Observer.

The New York Journal of Commerce correspondent indulges in the following predictions:

I predict that President Tyler will have a foreign mission—probably to London—under Mr. Polk's administration.

I predict that Mr. Calhoun, and Mr. Clay, as well as Mr. Webster, will come back to the Senate.

I predict that Andrew Stephenson, of Va., will be the Secretary of State after the 31 of March next.

I predict that the House, at this Session, will pass some bill on joint resolution for the annexation of Texas, and that the Senate will reject it.

I predict that, if Texas be not annexed in 1845, she never will be.

From the Cassville Pioneer.

This world is all a busting show, For man's delusion given; The sacks of bran, of rags and tow, Are all so nice by heaven.

Our attention has been called to this subject by two leading articles, which appeared in the Little Georgian of last week. Our opinion about these hinder portions of women's dress, are, that editors have but little to do, to take such minute and incorrect views of a Lady's bustle. We also consider it a private affair, that editors have nothing to do with. It is true, that antiquarian notions may be introduced by writers in relation to those habits used by the Ladies in modern days, but we doubt very much whether they have any semblance of those worn by their illustrious predecessors. Difference of opinion, however, has no limit in this world; and therefore we consider that the term bustle, as used by ancient writers, was a fancy habit, which was worn on the out side of the dress, directly around the waist, which was considered an extra fancy la toot, which none but the nobility was entitled to wear. These are our views, but notwithstanding, we have no objection to the modern cut, as it is an extra touch, which has some charms, and a great tendency to captivate the lady loving portion of mankind. We subjoin Sam Slick's ideas, which are caputandum notions.

"I swan to man, it gives a fellow a sort of an all-over-in feelin' to see a gal with one of them things on. I'll be darned if me heart don't jump clear into my mouth every time I set my eyes on 'em."

Petrification.—The Eastern Argos says: A writer in the New Hampshire Patriot, from Iowa Territory, relates some curious incidents of petrification in that soil. "There is something in the nature of the soil which petrifies many substances, such as shells, wood, bark, fish, feathers, insects and reptiles. I have seen them of all these various kinds—some very natural fish and insects, and I saw one complete wing with all the feathers. There was a very singular instance of petrification discovered yesterday in this town. The citizens have built a new cemetery and have removed many of their friends from the old grave yard to it. Many of the coffins have been

discovered.

Yesterday, in attempting to remove a Mrs. Evans, who had been dead about five years, they found it difficult to get the coffin out of the grave, and curiously excited them to open it, and they found the body in a state of petrification. The nose and some parts of the body were decayed, but the neck and the wrinkles in the flesh were perfectly natural. The flesh on one of the legs had the appearance of what is usually termed goose flesh. Petrification was not entirely complete except on the exterior. I did not see the body, but I saw some pieces taken from it. They had the appearance of limestone. So much for the marvelous. But singular as it may be, it is true."

Guano.—There has been a great deal said of late as to the usefulness and deposits of Guano; all of which deserve the attention of the agriculturists, gardener, and the enterprize; still we are of opinion that people should not run wild after a foreign article when it can be procured nearer home, and of as good a quality. To explain the origin of this manure to our readers who do not understand the name and nature of the same, we will simply mention, that Guano is taken from an Island called Ichaboe; and contains, as the sailors say, "the father of all duggings an enormous mass of bird's manure, lying 30 feet deep on the greater part of the island, with a beastly, smelling sort of mass looking like and snuff mixed with rotten kittens."

But as we were going to say; there is just such manure, on an island in Lake Jesup, Flo., made after the same manner and of like material, only there is not quite as thick at any one of these deposits, as there is on the island of Ichaboe; though sufficient to supply all demands for the present. Some of those heaps in the Lake reach 30 feet in height, and the birds add daily to the mass. Steamboats can reach those islands very readily, and no doubt an enterprise of this sort would prove profitable. One thing is certain, Lake Jesup is much nearer to us than Africa, and the article is equally as valuable.—Hamburg Journal.

Contentment.—The fountain of content must spring up in the mind; and he who has so little knowledge of human nature as, to seek happiness in changing anything but his own disposition, will waste his life in fruitless efforts, and multiply the griefs which he proposes to remove.

Cast Iron Stereotype.—Experiments under the superintendence of Herr Dasse, inspector of mines at Ribland, in the Duchy of Brunswick, with a view to make cast iron as the cheaper and more durable material, applicable to the preparation of stereotype plates, have resulted in the publication of a cast iron stereotype edition of the Bible, published at Nordhausen, the price of which, with marginal readings, is 9 ggr. or 26 cents.

Suited any Way.—A poor man lately applied to a charitable lady in London to procure his admission to hospital. She replied that she only subscribed to a lying in hospital. "That's the very thing, ma'am," said he, "for I have been so long lying out that I now want to lie in."